

Looks to Kill

Emblem3

She got bad things on her mind
She got murder in those eyes
Cause she kills me every time
Every time I see her
Every time I see her
Every time I see her

Late nights with an appetite
Clean sheets but a dirty mind
Laced up with the dolls kill vibe
I got a type she my kind

Born back 20-03
But she dress like the 90s
Wanna see what you're hiding
Under them baggy jeans & oversized tees

Walk a fine line
Fine line

She got bad things on her mind
She got murder in those eyes
Cause she kills me every time
Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again
For another taste of her skin
It's a new thrill every time
Every time I see her
Every time I see her
Every time I see her

Midnight at her best friends house
Saw you getting tattooed on the couch
Right under the ribs
It said life's a bitch
Took it like a champ
That's my kind of chick

Made me remember why we drink to forget
Everyone's got a past yeah I'm on the list
She said follow your bliss
Then gave me tequila a lime and a twist

Walk a fine line
Fine line

She got bad things on her mind
She got murder in those eyes
Cause she kills me every time
Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again
For another taste of her skin
It's a new thrill every time
Every time I see her
Every time I see her

Every time I see her

Fine line
Fine line
Between too much
And not enough
Fine line
Fine line
Between too much
And not enough

She got bad things on her mind
She got murder in those eyes
Cause she kills me every time
Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again
For another taste of her skin
It's a new thrill every time
Every time I see her
Every time I see her
Every time I see her